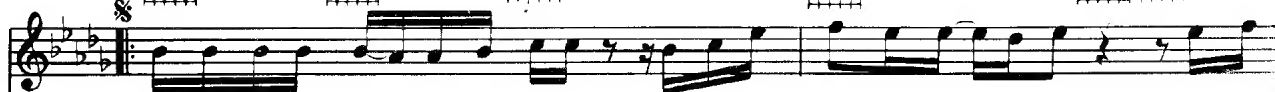
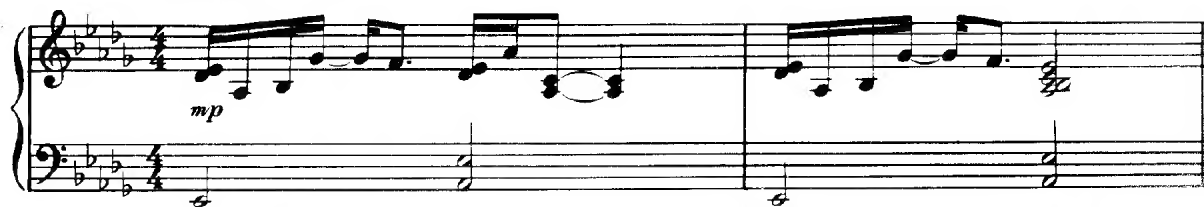


AGAINST ALL ODDS (TAKE A LOOK AT ME NOW)

WORDS & MUSIC BY PHIL COLLINS

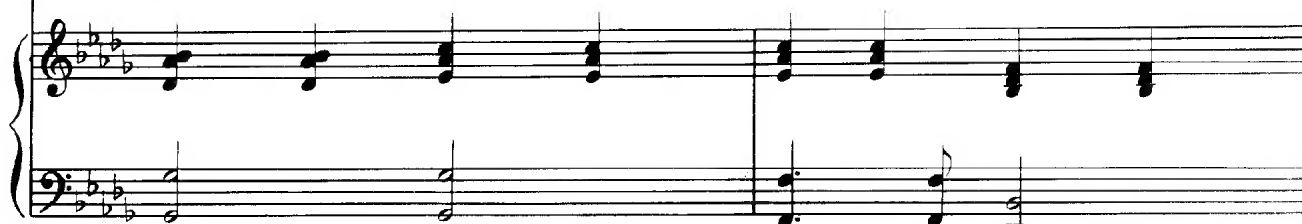
Slow rock ♩ = 56



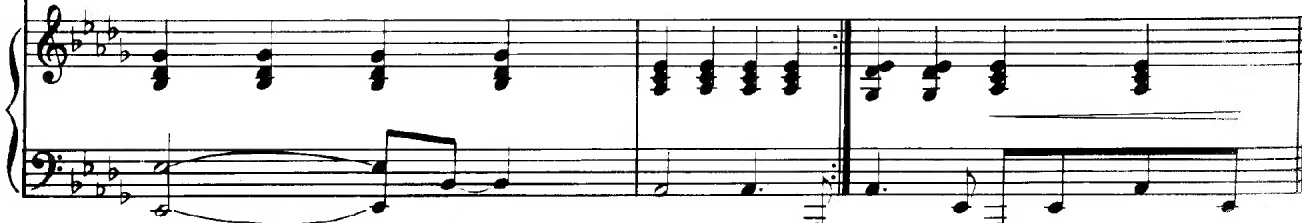
1. How can I just let you walk a-way, just let you leave with-out a trace? When I
2. 3. (See additional lyrics)



stand here tak - ing ev - 'ry breath with you; ooh, you're the



on-ly one who real-ly knew me at all. So take a look at me now,



well, there's just an emp-ty space. And there's noth - ing

mf

left - here - to re-mind me, just the mem - 'ry of your face. Well, take a look at me now.

1. well, there's just an emp-ty space. And you com - in' back
 2. 'cause there's just an emp-ty space. But to wait
 3. 'cause I'll still be stand-ing here. And you com - in' back

to me is a-against the odds, and that's what I've got to face.
 for you is all I can do, and that's what
 to me is a-against all odds, it's the chance






D.S.  *D.S.S.*

I — I've got — to face. Take a good look at me now. —

mp

3.      

I've got — to take. —

f *dim.* *mp*









Take a look at me now. —

rall. e dim. *molto rit.*

Verse 2:

How can you just walk away from me,
 When all I can do is watch you leave?
 'Cause we shared the laughter and the pain,
 And even shared the tears.
 You're the only one who really knew me at all.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

I wish I could just make you turn around,
 Turn around and see me cry.
 There's so much I need to say to you,
 So many reasons why.
 You're the only one who really knew me at all.
(To Chorus:)